





## DUNBAR

MONDAY Oct. 26.—There will be a Holloween at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Welch on Holloween.

Two inches of snow reported on Sunday at 10 miles from here, yesterday.

Homer Morrison was busy selling business interests in Connellsville yesterday.

Mrs. Robinson and daughter Miss Georgia Mitchell were visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. H. Hartke and Mrs. R. C. Holt here.

Mrs. Anna Morrison was shopping and calling on Connellsville friends yesterday.

Mrs. Mary Hall Morrison was shopping and calling on Connellsville friends yesterday.

Pearl Thorpe was shopping in Connellsville yesterday.

Georgia Mitchell was busy selling business interests in Uniontown yesterday.

Jim Burke was doing business interests in Uniontown yesterday.

Wrinkle Weathersby was calling on business interests in Uniontown yesterday.

Mr. L. L. Jones and daughter, Joanie were shopping and calling on Connellsville friends yesterday.

Tommy Clark was shopping and calling on Connellsville friends yesterday.

John Clark was running the business interests in Uniontown yesterday.

J. B. Cotton of Dawson, was calling on business interests in here yesterday.

Mrs. Clark, which turned to her home after spending several days in West Virginia.

W. M. Clift's is distributing

business interests in here yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. McCloskey, of Connellsville.

The Wm. Walker, owner of the

McT. Smith School, is in the

McT. Smith School building

and the church building

and the school building

**The Daily Courier.**

Entered as second class matter at the post office, Connellsville,  
**THE COURIER COMPANY,**  
Publishers.  
H. P. SNYDER,  
President and Managing Editor.  
James J. PHILIPPA,  
Secretary and Treasurer.  
Advertising and Circulation Manager.

WEDNESDAY EVENG. OCT. 28, 1914.

## A LOST PUNCH.

Colonel Roosevelt has lost his punch.

His addresses in this section of Pennsylvania yesterday were mostly lacking in form and vigor. They were also lacking in material issues. He rested his appeals upon sentiment. When properly aroused this quality is capable of cutting some great papers. No more striking example of the fact could be adduced than is contained in the record of 1912.

But sentiment is not ruling the situation this year. The people are sick of sentiment. It's work and wages they want. Sentiment stopped the wheels of industry and blocked the paths of prosperity. Common sense is trying to start up the wheels and clear out the paths.

Briefly epitomized, Roosevelt's speeches ask the people to defeat Penrose because he is a bad man, and elect Pinchot because he is a good man. Penrose was a bad man in 1912 when he brought in the big Republican majority for Penrose, but he became a bad man and a scoundrel in 1914 when he refused to support the Colonel's Third Term ambitions.

Brumback and Crow were denounced as bad men because they appear in Penrose's company on the Republican ticket. McCormick and Hartman were endorsed as worthy candidates, not because the Colonel knew anything about them personally, but because Bill Flynn required this of him.

It is said on the sole that the Colonel came to Fayette County very reluctantly, being much averse to appearing in support of the Democratic ticket after having but recently denounced the Democratic party and told the people that the former Democratic administration was removed by the new considerations affecting the third term candidacy permitted Penrose to return.

It is to be noted to have the Colonel's nose to the ground, with whom Flynn has made a political deal, and give all the aid possible to the Barlow boys in their fight against Crow. But the reference to Crow fell rather flat in his home town and country, where in spite of the meekness of the opposition press he is personally a very popular man, and to the Democratic side to the sweet flavor of the Colonels' unquenchable endorsement of McCormick with somewhat colored by the sordid business that in the contest for United States Senator A. Mitchell Pattee had the ghost of a show the fight being between Penrose and "my good friend" Brumback.

The Democrats are not alone in the opinion that the Colonels' policies in their political interests as well as in their political influence and when the results are counted next week it will be found that in Fayette County it will be his solid word truly in his political influence.

## LIE NO. 13143.

The Connellsville News persists in its contention that the minor interests of Fayette County were assessed \$2,000 by the Republican organization for political purposes. It does not explain to whom Postmaster Mitham's distillery and Chaffman Stern's brewer and distillery interests paid a like amount, but it says:

## H. P. SNYDER.

"H. P. Snyder who owns the plant of the Connellsville Distilling Company and a distillery at Masontown, yesterday denied that his concern are contributing to this fund, but he did not deny that his newspaper is giving news and editorial space in their defense."

## ANOTHER CONSPIRACY?

The Barlow organ at Uniontown is still silent on the subject made any such assertion. It would have been as far as he had it made. Having no comment about the liquor assignment. The News is now trying to edge away from it by induction.

The people will say all in good time whether this distiller shall close down, but in the meantime the indications are that they will on Tuesday next express their determination that the closed coke oven shall be fired up as soon and as far as possible.

## THE DAILY COURIER.

The Barlow organ at Uniontown has discussed another conspiracy on the part of the Proletary Interests to oppose the Champions of the People. Some of the West Penn trolley cars were late in getting from Brownsville to Connellsville on the occasion of Colonel Roosevelt's visit to the county, yet the extent of fifteen or twenty minutes, and the Barlow organ agrees that there was conspiracy to keep the people from hearing the Colonel, inasmuch as the latter didn't speak until afternoon, everybody had every opportunity to hear him. The Baltimore & Ohio train was late, yet not less than from Morgan

town with the Colonel, but up to this time the B. & O. has escaped indictment on the charge of conspiracy.

There is only one conspiracy in this campaign, and that is the collusion which exists between the Democratic party and Boss Bill Flynn, proprietor of the Washington party. This conspiracy has for its object the defeat of Senator Penrose, and it necessary the sacrifice of the whole Republican ticket and the failure of the first step back to the path of prosperity. To gratify an old grudge these quarrelling factions would keep the coke oven of the Pittsburgh region cold, so working idle and in business interests generally prostrate.

No Republican truly great or truly good would lend himself to such an unholy alliance.

## WANTED: CATSPAWNS

People's Progress Club of Connellsville organizes in large type this day to-day to show that there are 200 illegal voters registered in Connellsville and 800 for volunteer watchers and challengers.

The bold Barlow Syndicate does not propose to take any personal risks. It presented five obliging friends to swear to the allegations contained in the original purge petition, and it now goes a score or more extreme to take the responsibility of annoying a large number of voters with challenges in the hope that some of the voters may be caught in some technical trap and others may be belied until they leave the polls in disgust. It's a fine job, but it is neither pleasant nor creditable nor entirely safe.

If the Democratic organization knows the names of illegal voters why is it necessary to call for public assistance to challenge them? Where are the official challengers of the party?

The further honest citizens keep away from the Political Phœnix who are running the Democratic machine just now the better off they will be.

## Don't be a satrap.

MEDICAL INSPECTION

Medical inspection of the Connellsville public schools will continue, but the plan has been slightly modified. The preliminary inspection will be made by the teachers, who will fill out a chart with the symptoms and characteristics of the pupils. These charts will be gone over by physicians. All pupils whose charted records are abnormal will be given physical examination. All others will be passed through.

The plan puts a great deal of work on the teacher, according of course that it is done conscientiously, and leaves comparatively little for the doctors to do, but with the present ignorance that little will be well done.

It is a question whether the new plan is an improvement over the old one, or that will be better determined by a trial. At all events medical inspection has evidently come to stay.

The Connellsville organ, with whom Flynn has made a political deal, and gives all the aid possible to the Barlow boys in their fight against Crow, has the reference to Crow fell rather flat in his home town and country, where in spite of the meekness of the opposition press he is personally a very popular man, and to the Democratic side to the sweet flavor of the Colonels' unquenchable endorsement of McCormick with somewhat colored by the sordid business that in the contest for United States Senator A. Mitchell Pattee had the ghost of a show the fight being between Penrose and "my good friend" Brumback.

The local Democratic organ discusses the fact that it helped to arrange the Fonda meeting in the Colonial Theatre. It was a Democratic meeting all right.

Connellsville High School has proven to be an insatiable consumer. It will prove a valuable companion to the Carnegie Library.

The latest of scandals has been employed by the crew outfit, kept the Columbia New Standard Standard. There has been an impression that the Grafton Boys had cornered the scandal mongering market.

"How dear to the hearts of the gang are the leaders of office," says a Barlow organ. What gang?

Human life is cheaply held just now in war-torn Europe.

The mercury has had a terrible fall, but the gas man and the coal man don't care a whoop if it has a broken leg and never gets back.

"A Diagram to Unintelligent," says the New Freedmen Standard. So it is.

Phelps might claim a residence in Fayette next time he runs. It's too often that he is in Allegheny county.

Body is shaken by earthquakes, and is likely at that.

Congress fled away from Washington like a Potamus in the sunshine. It's now up to the voters to keep a Democratic congress out of the Capitol.

The Honorable Charles Freeman Root, Bull Moose candidate for Congress in this district, says somebody is trying to buy him off. What for?

Republican enthusiasm got so hot last night that it burned up a West Penn trolley car.

There are numerous anxious inquiries in Democratic circles as to whether Phelps has succeeded in tripping Uncle Davy's bar.

Penrose may be chargeable with some things, but not for the 21,000 little evens put out in the Connellsville coke region by Penrose's iron and steel mills.

**CARTHAGE.**

By GEORGE FITCH,  
Author of "At Good Old Siwash."

Carthage was a city of great splendor and prominence which flourished about 2500 years before the aeroplane was invented, and faded away like an expiring skyrocket a few hundred years afterward.

Carthage was located on the north shore of Africa, near what is now Tunis. Tradition says that someone gave Queen Dido as much land as she could cover with an ox hide and that by cutting the hide into small strips she managed to surround a quarter section—which shows how good Queen Dido would make today if she were still around a public utility under a city franchise.

Carthage was founded about 875 B. C. and grew rapidly. Growth in those days consisted of clearing out the neighborhood with a sword and taking their lands. The Carthaginians were a stout, dark-complexioned people who were extremely handy with weapons and in a few hundred years they owned Sardinia, Corsica, most of Spain and had a strangle hold on Sicily. Carthage was a great and beautiful city with the ten commandments reduced to one or two for the sake of convenience and travelers from all over the world came to admire it and get a little influence with the king.

About this time Carthage ran out of Rome. Rome in the 200 B. C.'s was but a young nation which was honest, hard-working and business in plain and sunny character. It had been afraid of Carthage for many years, but when the inter nation began to swallow Sicily it got up its nerve and declared war.

Carthage had the greatest navy on the Mediterranean and made money by the tonnage of the Romans until they learned to fight on water. The two nations fought twenty-five years for Sicily, which shows just how foolish these ancient wars were. Then Hannibal of Carthage got over the Alps without the aid of aeroplanes or tunnels and invaded Italy for seventeen years.

Carthage might have won the greatest battle in history, but the Romans slipped over to Carthage and when Hannibal arrived all out of breath, a few months later, they wiped him out and hung a sign over the city walls, "This place to be closed on regardless of cost."

A few years later Rome tore down Carthage and plowed up the site. As the Carthaginians spent too much time fighting to learn how to write they left no history except what Rome wrote for them. In fact, they became famous through their sad fate, like the invasions.

## Abe Martin.



cheerfulness is mightier than a crowbar pencil.

The first month's advent of the season opened today when Mr. Meadowes was installed for a half month and kicked out of the blacksmith shop.

## CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

One Cent a Word.

No Advertisement for Less than 10 Cents.

Twenty-five columns close at noon. Advertisements of wants, nation, etc., received after that hour will not appear until the day following.

Wanted.

WANTED—YOUR BARBERING BUSINESS.

WANTED—MEN TO LEARN AUTO DRIVING AND TRAILING AT ONCE KEY STONE GARAGE, Uniontown, Pa.

WANTED—TWO OR THREE ROOMS FOR RENT, located in the family of two, convenient to P. & O. station preferred. Call Tel-State Phone 94-W. 280ctd.

WANTED—TWO OR THREE ROOMS FOR RENT—SIX ROOM HOUSE, ALL CONVENiences, Apply 1204 VINE ST. 280ctd.

WANTED—TWO MODERN APARTMENTS, TWO STORE ROOMS AND BASEMENT, 50x60 FEET. INQUIRIES J. P. STAIDER. 280ctd.

WANTED—FIVE ROOM HEATED HOME, 10x12 FEET, SIX ROOMS AND EIGHT HOURS. A. E. WAGNER, West Side. Tel-State 925-X. 270ctd.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

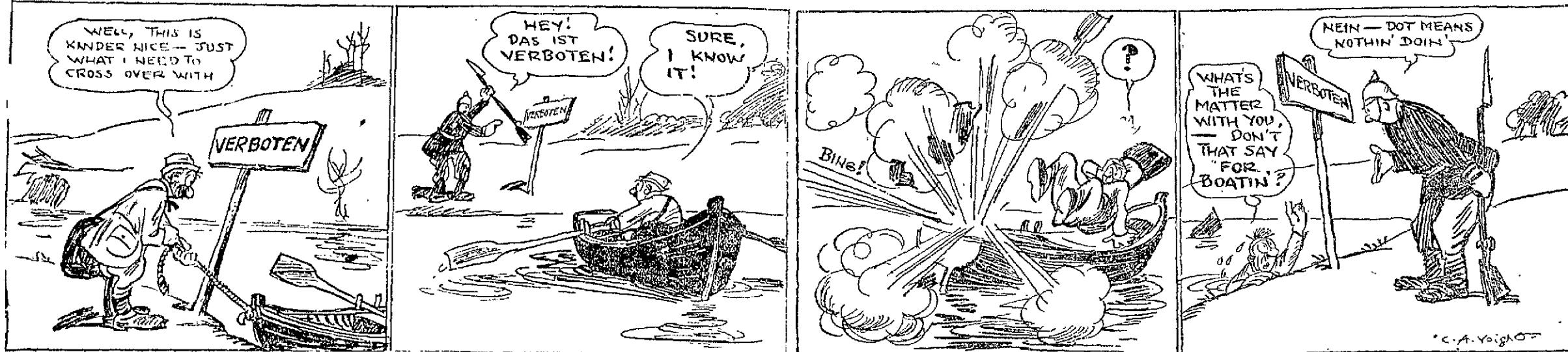
WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row, or H. P. SNYDER, Courier office.

WANTED—HOME AND LOT IN NEW TOWN, just off South Pittsburg Avenue, in good locality. Natural gas, electric light and city water. \$4 month. Inquire at WILLIAM N. GRIFFITH'S, first house north end of row,



PETEY ABROAD—He Doesn't Know That "Verboten" Means "Forbidden."



C. A. Voight

## GREAT VICTORY NOW ASSURED

Entire Republican State Ticket Will Be Elected.

## BIG MAJORITY IN SIGHT

Republican State Chairman Crow Predicts Overwhelming Triumph For G. O. P. at the Election Next Tuesday and Explain the Reasons.

Philadelphia, Oct. 27.—Nothing so much but the counting of the Republican majority. The entire Republican state ticket will sweep Pennsylvania next Tuesday in an overwhelming fashion. From every section of the state comes gratifying reports of the strong tide that has set in for the G. O. P., and it would not be surprising if the enemy is overwhelmed by a vote of from 1,000 to 200,000 votes.

Candidates that have not gone Republican for ten or twelve years will next week register a repudiation of the Democrats and what is left of the Washington party. The great army of Pennsylvania voters have reached the

of ammunition to fire from the day of the primary. But it was not the expense of buying the dues paid up to make it more important and costly because the people are familiar with the personnel of the enemy.

Hypocrisy of Palmer & Co.

"The hypocrisy of Palmer and McCormick in trying to gain the support of workingmen has not fooled the latter for a single moment. Men who know that Palmer has always been their bitter enemy and even accepted a fee to go to Harrisburg in 1907 and oppose their labor bill. As far as the workingmen in the month to the labor element has given itself on scores of occasions. How he vetoed a bill while mayor of Harrisburg, to increase the salary of day laborers. It was his idea that tearing the union label off his newspaper and many editorial expressions in his person organ against the toller are all known to the people, and his recent pronouncement of trifling does not indicate any regard among the mass of intelligent workingmen.

"Look for a big Republican victory next Tuesday, one that will vindicate the party. Pennsylvania stands for the principles of protection and prosperity. Not only will the entire state ticket win, but the Republican will gain a number of congressional districts that were lost two years ago."

Hebrew in Scotland.

Although the famous Scottish reformer, John Knox, had a fervent thirst for Hebrew, it was not he, but one of his associates, John Howe, called "Howe prima," who first brought the Hebrew letters to Scotland, and among his most eager pupils was his own son, Howe senior, afterward the historian of the Church of Scotland. The first Hebrew book printed and published in Scotland, 1564, was a short grammar and vocabulary of Hebrew by Row, the grandson of Howe prima. In 1622, two years before the appearance of this first book, another making book, a professorship devoted exclusively to the teaching of Hebrew was founded in Scotland—the Hebrew chair in Toot's college of Edinburgh. But the fact remains that, in the matter of Semitic scholarship, Scotland was at this period far behind England, for the mid-seventeenth century produced in England a galaxy of Semitic scholars, at whose feet the foremost students of the continent were proud to sit, and the works of Selden, Lightfoot, Poulsen, Usher and the Polyglot Bible of Ethan Walton remain to this day unsurpassed as monuments of Semitic learning.

A Rose.

A man from the middle west was coming over from Catalina Island to Los Angeles. In one hand he carried a bottle, tightly corked and full to the top with a clear green liquid.

"What you got in the bottle, sport?" asked a fellow passenger.

"Some water from the Pacific ocean. The folks back home won't believe the sea water is salty. They're ignorant, but I'm taking this bottle home to prove it."

"But," said the other, "you've got the bottle plumb full. When the tide comes in that water will rise and bust the bottle."

"Is that so?" asked the man with the water. "I hadn't thought of that. I'll pour out a little." And he did.—Saturday Evening Post.

Inventing the Sleeping Car.

Inhabitants of Central City, Colo., will tell you that George Pullman got his idea for his sleeping car from the little cabin he occupied near the stamp mill he owned and ran in Russel Gable when he was a pioneer at that place in the early sixties. This cabin had its sleeping quarters in the form of bunks along the wall to leave more space for the living room. In speaking of his friends of his idea of a sleeping car Pullman said it would look like a cabin with bunks along the sides. In 1862 Pullman left Central City, having made considerable money from his various ventures there. He kept experimenting along the lines of his idea and in 1863 constructed the first sleeping car of commercial value.—Wall Street Journal.

The Will to Do.

Why is it that we, in the very kingdom of grace, surrounded by angels and presided by saints, nevertheless can do so little and, instead of mounting with wings like eagles, grovel in the dust and do but sin and confess sin alternately? Is it that the power of God is not within us? Is it literally that we are not able to perform God's commandments? God forbid! We are able. We have that given us which makes us able. We do have a power within us to do what we are commanded to do. What is it we lack? The power? No; the will. What we lack is the simple, earnest, sincere inclination and aim to use what God has given us and what we have in us.—John Henry Newman.



AT BAY

## IMPORTANT TO ALL REPUBLICANS

Heretofore the Republican column on the official ballot has been the first. THIS YEAR IT WILL BE THE THIRD COLUMN, and voters are cautioned against marking, inadvertently, for the candidates of other parties when they intend favoring the Republican ticket.

Voters should put their cross in the third column, if they want to vote the straight Republican ticket.

## PINCHOT GETTING MANY BAD BUMPS

Temporary Resident of State Cannot Fool Voters.

## NO USE FOR CARPET-BAGGER

Pennsylvania Wants a Real Son to Represent Her in the United States Senate, and Not an Inhabitant of Another State—Thousands of Washington Voters Are Incensed at Pinchot Being Imported Here, and Will Vote For Penrose.

Philadelphia, Oct. 27.—Wherever Gifford Pinchot, the Washington candidate for United States senator, goes in quest of votes he is met with the remark: "You don't belong to Pennsylvania, and you came here only to run for office."

A glance into the facts leading up to Pinchot's residence in Pennsylvania indicates that those who make the above comment are correct in their reasoning. Even members of the Washington party are openly disgusted with the daring action of the Bull Moose leaders in trying to foist on the people of Pennsylvania a non-resident, one who has nothing in common with the masses of genuine Pennsylvanians.

Until the last day allowed for withdrawals of candidates, it was believed

by many Roosevelt followers that his family was always located at a Philadelphia address, and that he never went to New York to Milford. In 1910 he paid a personal visit to New York as a legal resident of that city. In 1911 he made affidavit that he was no longer a resident of New York, and that his services extended from the payment of a personal tax. But he paid no personal tax in Pennsylvania. In 1911, and was not until 1912, that he paid his personal tax.

Pinchot was admitted to the bar in 1912 by getting out of one state and into another for political purposes.

The defense of Pinchot, succeeded

in conserving his executive when he came to Pennsylvania, was that he had come to Milford.

He spoke of Grey Towers, in Milford, as the home of Gifford Pinchot, the

and the residence of the Pinchot

family.

The will of Gifford Pinchot, made

on March 2, 1908, the portion of

which states that he was a citizen

of the United States, residing at

1615 Rhode Island avenue, Wash-

ington, D. C.

Voting Only Two Years.

It is only of a comparatively recent

date that it has been claimed that Gifford Pinchot had a voting residence

in Pennsylvania. He did not establish

his home in Pennsylvania till 1910,

and his first residence in the state

was in New York city.

His first residence in Pennsylvania

was in 1912, in Shrubbury, Con-

necticut. In 1913, he spent his physi-

cal in Europe.

Cole—Do you know that there are

millions of germs on a ten dollar bill?

Thomson—So I heard, but if they

wished to transfer themselves from

the note to me while it was in my pos-

session they would have to be mighty

lucky.

## Efficient Service and Courteous Treatment

Has enabled us, within the past year, to double the number of our customers. Quite number of persons and societies, with surplus funds, who do not want to tie up their money subject to the rules of a regular 4% account, are taking advantage of our special 3% accounts. If you are a customer at this bank you will always find us willing to extend any reasonable accommodation on satisfactory security.

**Our Customers Always Receive the Preference.**

If you have a little ready money it will pay you to open an account with us, become acquainted, and take advantage of our service.

## The Colonial National Bank

of Connellsville, Pa. Main and Pittsburg Sts.

4% interest paid on Certif. Sves. and Time Deposits. Foreign Department equipped to give the best of service.

## WE LOAN MONEY

To Railroad Men, Coal and Coke Workers and Mechanics, in sums from \$10 to \$50, on Furniture, pianos, etc. We also make salary loans. Apply to

**FAYETTE BROKERAGE COMPANY,**  
Room 207, Title & Trust Building,  
Connellsville, Pa.



We Want to  
See You Succeed  
**Mr. Business Man**

Our success depends largely upon you.  
And so we go to considerable expense to prepare Monthly Business Review for your benefit. It contains the latest information—facts and figures compiled by experts.

It's FREE  
Call or write.

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK

The Bank That Does Things For You.

129 W. Main St., Connellsville.

4% on Savings.

**Title and Trust Company of Western Pennsylvania**

**Be  
Independent**

The very best way to attain success and finally independence is to open an account with the Title & Trust Company of Western Pennsylvania now in the spring time of your life.

4% Interest Paid on Savings Accounts.

## MOVING AND GENERAL HAULING

Special attention to moving pianos. See

**J. N. TRUMP,**  
Office 103 E. Grape Alley, Opposite P. R. R. depot. Both Phones

TRY OUR CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.



# NOVEMBER JOE

## The Detective of the Woods

by Hesketh Prichard.

Copyright, 1913, by  
Hesketh Prichard

"Here's where the robber stopped to light his pipe. See! There's the mark of the butt of his gun between these roots. The snow's thin there. Must 'n' had a match, that chap," he said after a minute, and, standing with his back to the wind, he made a slight movement of his hand.

"What are you doing?" I asked.  
"Starting myself trouble." He turned at right angles and began searching through the trees. "Here it is. Hanging up in a sene. Sendin' match he used?" Then, catching my eye, he went on.

"Unless he was a fool bold night ma match with his face to the wind, wouldn't he? And most right handed men don't throw the match throughs where I found the butt."

Well on in the afternoon the trail led out to the banks of a wide and shadowy stream, into the waters of which they disappeared. Here we overtook Evans. He was standing by the ashes of a fire almost on the bank.

He looked up as we appeared. "That you, Joe? Chap's took to the water?" said the game warden, "but he'll have to do more than that to shake me off."

"Chap made this, too?" inquired November, with a glance at the dead bird.

Evans nodded. "Walked steady till he came here. Damn what he'll be like the fire fort. Carried grub, I s'pose."

"No; to cook that partridge," said Joe.

I glanced at Evans. His face darkened. Clearly this did not please him.

"Oh, he shot a partridge?"

"No," said Joe; "he newest it back in the spruces there. The track of the wire noose is plain, and there was some feathers. But look here, Evans, he didn't wear no pluck necker."

Evans' annoyance passed off suddenly. "That's funny," said he, "for he left more than a feather and the scrapes of a wire." The game warden pulled out a pocketbook and showed us wedged between its pages another strand of the pluck and grey wool. "I found it where he passed through those dead spruces. How's that?"

I looked at Joe. To my surprise he threw back his head and gave one of his rare laughs.

"Well," cried Evans, "are you still sure that he didn't wear a pluck necker?"

"Sure than ever," said Joe, and he poked in the ashes.

Evans eyed him for a moment, transferred his glance to me and winked. Before long he left us, his last words being that he would have his hands on "Pink Neck" by night.

### CHAPTER VII.

The "Pink Neckers".  
J

OE sat in silence for some ten minutes after he had gone; then he rose and began to lead away southeast.

Evans' ill-bred Val Black's the owner of the pluck necker at Lafayette village. It's no secret to a moonrat that then he'll head straight for Vare. We've got to be there before him."

The afternoon was yet young when we arrived at Val Black's. Val was not at home, but Joe entered the hut and searched it thoroughly. I asked him what he was seeking.

"Those skins of Sally's."

"Then you think Black's?"

"I think nothing yet. And here's the man himself, anyway."

He turned to the door as Val Black came swooping up the trail. He was of middle height, strongly built, with quick eyes and dark hair which though cropped close still betrayed its tendency to curl. He greeted November cordially. November was, I thought, even more slow spoken than usual.

"Val," he said, after some talk, "have you still got that pink necker Solly knitted for you?"

"Yes, I've got her."

"Where?"

"Right here," and Black pulled the needle out of his pocket.

"Huh!" said Joe.

There was a silent, rather strained silence between the two.

Then November continued. "Where were you last night?"

Val looked narrowly at Joe. Joe returned the stare.

"Say, November Joe, are you searching for trouble?" asked Black in an unusually quiet voice.

"There was another silence. Then Val jerked out, "I told you hand."

"Now, Mr. Quaritch," said November, "you're successively."

I then myself I made a neat job of tying up our prisoner.

"Please you, what's in that bundle in back?"

With a shout of rage Val made at



out. Joe examined them. "All got the ground and the scratch from the foresight upon the bark. Then I knew he didn't carry no English rifle."

"How did you know?" asked Sally. "I could measure its length agin the tree. It was nigh a foot shorter than an English rifle."

Val's face came down on the table. "Bully for you, Joe!"

"Well, now, there was one more thing. Besides that black fox, Sally here missed other marked pets. They wasn't much value. Why did the thief take them? Again only one reason. He wanted 'em for making more false evidence agin Val."

"He paused. "Go on, Joe," cried Mrs. Rome impatiently.

"When Mr. Quaritch and I came to Val's shack we searched it. Nothing there. Why? Cos Val had been home all night and Sylvester couldn't get in without walkin' him."

"But," said I, "wasn't there a good case against Black without that?"

"Yes, there was a case, but his conviction wasn't my absolute cinch. On the other hand, if the stolen skins was found in his shack—That's why you had to be in there brush so long. Mr. Quaritch, while I went to Lavette and spread it around that the shack hadn't been searched by Evans. Sylvester was at the store, and he fell into the trap right enough. We waited for him, and we got him."

"O' course," continued Joe, "revenge on Val weren't Sylvester's only grudge. He meant robbery, Sally, too, and bad his plan laid. He must 'n' gone to Val's and stole a cartridge and the bits of necker before he robbed Sally's house. Last night he started out to leave a few cheap pelts at Val's, but he had the black fox skin separated in his pack with a bit o' tea and flour and tobacco, so if we hadn't took him he'd have it out into Maine an' sold the black fox pelt for it."

"But why should Sylvester have such a down on Val?"

"Joe laughed. "Ask Val!"

"Ten years ago," said Val, "when we was both rising twenty year, I gave Sylvester a thrashing he'd likely remember. He had a dog what weren't no use, and he decided to shoot it. So he did, but he didn't kill it. He shot it far back and left it in the woods, and I come along."

"The brute!" exclaimed Sally.

"It's a dangerous injin," said November, "and he's of a breed that never forgets."

"When he gets out of prison you'll have to keep awake, Joe," said Val.

"When he gets out I'll have the snow in my hate all right and you and Sally will be old married folks," retorted Joe. "You'll sure be tired of each other by then."

Sally looked at Val, and Joe caught the look.

"Leastways," he added, "you'll pretend you are better'n you do now."

We all laughed.

### CHAPTER VIII.

The Case of Miss Virginia Plank.

**N**OVEMBER JOE and I had been following a moose stuce day-break, moving without speech. Suddenly from somewhere ahead there broke out the sound of two shots and after a minute of two more.

"Two shots going on at steady intervals," said Joe. "That's a call for help. They're goin' again. We'd best follow them up."

We traveled for half an hour, guided by the sound, and came in sight of a man standing among the trees. We saw him raise his rifle and fire twice straight upward to the sky.

"It's Plank!" said Joe in surprise.

"What? The millionaire you went into the woods with to locate timber last year?"

"The identical man."

As we approached Joe hollered him. Val was a thick shouldered, stout man, his big body set back upon his hips, his big chin thrust forward in a way that accentuated the arrogance of his bulging lips and eyes.

"Ho! It's you, Joe!" he cried.

"Yes, Mr. Plank."

"That's lucky, for I need your help."

"What? My daughter was murdered yesterday."

"Milk Virgin!" cried Joe. "You can't mean that. Nobody would be brute enough to kill Miss Virgin!"

As we walked Plank gave us the following facts: It appeared that he had been spending the last two weeks in a log hut which had been lent him by a friend, Mr. Whistler. His household consisted of one servant—his daughter's nurse, a middle aged woman whom they had brought with them from New York—two guides and a marn cook. On the previous day Miss Virgin had taken her rod after lunch, as she had often done before, and gone off to the river to fish.

"At 5 I went to join her. She was not there. Her rod lay broken, and there were signs of a struggle and the tracks of two men. I shouted for Ed, the old guide. He came running down, and we took up the trail. It led us straight over to Moosehawk lake. The robins had put her in our own canoe and gone out on the lake."

Plank paused and presently continued:

"We went round the lake and found on the far side the spot where they had breached the canoe. Lending up into the woods from that point, we again struck the trail of the two men, but my daughter was no longer with them. When they left the canoe they were going right. They must have drowned her in the lake. It's clear enough. Recently I saw something floating on the water. It was her hat."

"Glad Miss Virgin any jewelry on her?" asked Joe.

"A watch and a necklace."

"What value?"

"Seven or eight hundred dollars."

"Huh!" said November reflectively.

"And what did you do after finding her hat?"

"We trailed the two villains until

they got on to some rocky ground. It was too dark then to do more, so we returned. Five thousand dollars if you lay hands on them," he said.

By the river the traces were so plain that any one could read them—the slender feet of the victim and the larger footprints of the two men. The fishing rod, snapped off toward the top of the middle joint, had been left where it had fallen. It seemed as if the girl had tried to defend herself with it. Next we went to the lake.

November literally nosed his way along. The moccashed tracks of the two men showed faintly here and there on the softer parts of the ground.

"Looks as if they was tellin' somethin'," said Joe. "They must 'n' cut her. Stop! They set her down here for a spell."

Another moment brought us over the rise and in sight of Moosehawk lake. I hatted involuntarily. The place seemed created for the scene of a tragedy.

November had pushed on to the spot where footprints and other signs showed where the men had entered the canoe. The deep slide of a moccashed foot in the mud seemed to tell of the effort it required to get the girl out.

"They took her out on the lake and murdered her," groaned Plank. "Draggin'? There's no use draggin', that water goes plumb down to the root of the world."

After that we went around to the other side of the lake and saw the beached canoe. The two sets of moccashed tracks showed clearly on the strip of mud by the water, but were soon lost in the tufted drifts of a two-year-old stony landish over which trouting appeared quite impossible. November was busy about this landing place for a longer time than I expected, then he crossed the landish at right angles and disappeared from our view. Soon he came hurrying toward us.

"She isn't dead."

"What?"

"Anyways, she wasn't when she passed here. I have a proof here that you will think mighty good." He drew out a little leather case I had given him and extracted from it a long hair of a beautiful red gold color. "Look at that! I found it in the spruces above there."

Plank took it gently in his great fingers. He was visibly much moved.

For a few seconds he held it without speaking, then, "That grew on Virginia's head, sure enough, Joe. Is it possible my girl is alive?"

"She is, sure. Don't be scared. You'll soon have news of her. I can promise you that, Mr. Plank. This wasn't no case of murder. It's just an abduction. They'd never be such fools as to kill her. They're enterin' that. Isn't she your daughter? They'll hold her to big ransom. That's their game."

Plank took it gently in his great fingers. He was visibly much moved.

"For a few seconds he held it without speaking, then, "That grew on Virginia's head, sure enough, Joe. Is it possible my girl is alive?"

By this time it was growing too dark for Joe to work any longer. We crossed the lake with Plank, and that night Joe and I camped near the end of Moosehawk lake, where a stream flowed from it.

At dawn, while we were baving breakfast, Joe stood up and stared into the trees that grew thick behind us. As he called out I looked back and saw the indistinct figure of a man in their shadow watching us. He beckoned, and we approached him. I saw he was young, with a pale face and rather shabby town made clothes.

"Don't you remember Walter Calvey, November?" he said, holding out his hand. "I was with you and Mr. Plank and—und—her last year in the woods."

"Hub, yes, and what are you doing here, Mr. Calvey?" asked Joe, shaking hands.

"I heard about Virginia. How could I keep away after that?" exclaimed Calvey.

"You're no cause to fret yet," said Joe.

"What? When they've killed her I'll go with you and if we can't find her—"

"Huh! She's not dead! Take my word for it!" Joe's gray eyes gave me a grumpy look. "Why, I've got a thing here in my pocketbook you'd give me \$100 for!" He held the red gold bar up to the light of the rising sun.

Calvey shook his head to foot.

"Virginia's! You can't find her—und its match is Canadian. Tell me!"

"I can't wait to tell you and you can't wait to hear. Light out now. Old man Plank could make it unhealthy for you."

"You're right! He hates me because Virginia won't marry Schelpberg of the combine. He hasn't let us meet for months. And more than that, he's ruined me and my partner in business."

"What? Seven or eight hundred dollars?"

"Huh!" said November reflectively.

"And what did you do after finding her hat?"

"We had hardily started when we heard the voice of Plank roaring in the

DEATH PLAYED A SILENT HAND IN THIS GAME OF CARDS AND SWEEP THE BOARD.



A QUIET LITTLE GAME IN THE GAME OF WAR.

wood below us. He was coming along at an extraordinary pace in spite of his ungainly, rolling stride.

"You were right, Joe; Virginia is alive! It is a case of abduction. See what I have here."

He held a long stick or wand to his hand. The top of the wand was roughly split, and a scrap of paper stuck in the cleft.

"It's just found this in the canoe on the lake," he went on. "These black-

## MOUNT PLEASANT

**Special to The Courier.**  
MOUNT PLEASANT, Oct. 24.—The program for the third meeting of the teachers of Mount Pleasant township will be held on Saturday, October 31 at the High School beginning at 10 a.m. The town is so dead that it will be devoted to department work in the different departments. At 1:15 p.m., the teachers will meet Prof. Peterson in the study hall for instruction in writing for the third month of school. At 2 p.m. the teachers will meet in the Auditorium for the program. The speakers are Miss Mary Sue, Dr. G. R. Call, Quadrum from W.H.U. Shakespeare, to which teachers will pay a round trip. Institute, Dr. C. M. Mrs. Louisa Loeffler, Education, Miss Maude Weaver, Music, Dr. J. Wade Lammont and Charles H. Mullin. Follow on this is the general discussion.

At the regular monthly meeting of the public school teachers on Monday evening the first of a series of talks on Oral Hygiene was given the teachers by the local dentist Dr. H. B. McLean, who, with local persons are interested in the schools in other places where oral hygiene has so greatly increased the efficiency of the pupils that the local people hope by this way to be able to do something for our boys and girls and make more use of the time available for them to do what they desire. After the lecture, the dentist offered to help the boy and girl. He first dealt with cleanliness of the mouth, the formation of the teeth, told that the child has 20 first teeth and told that between 6 and 7 years old the child gets at the back of the mouth what is known as a first molar, that it is generally missing for a first tooth and in reality is a second tooth and must receive the attention of such that too many persons wait until this tooth is so far gone that the dentist cannot get the tooth before resorting to extract him concerning the tooth. To put the teeth with a first teeth means a deformation of the jaw. That nearly all minor ear and eye troubles can be traced to the mouth.

Mr. Esther Shaffer, aged 77 years old, died in the Memorial Hospital on Monday morning and was buried in the Tenth cemetery ground the following afternoon. She had been sick for two days previous.

The choir of the Reformed church will hold an open air supper on Tuesday evening, November 1, from 6 to 12 o'clock, in the Zionitean block on Main street.

The author of the Hospital Aid held their regular monthly meeting yesterday afternoon when they arranged to give money for the annual Thanksgiving dinner. The election which should have been held yesterday was postponed until the next meeting.

The different committees of the local fire department who are arranging for Hall's 50th birthday meeting last evening when the reports were very favorable and the plan to be given this year will be worth watching. The prizes will be put on exhibition today and everyone is ready for the party on Friday evening.

Council held a special meeting last evening to decide on the removal of a water pipe in the line of the new law Main street sewer.

## NO DIFFERENCE

The Proof Is Here the Same As Everywhere.

For those who seek relief from kidney trouble, weak kidneys, bladder disease, kidney tubercle, loss of hope of relief and the dread of home in Connellsville, the cure is everywhere. Connellsville people have used Douglass and Connellsville people recommend Douglass, the kidney remedy used in America for 50 years. Why suffer when you can rid of dangerous kidney disease, kidney trouble, heart trouble, etc.

The Douglass Kidney Pill, Pittsburgh, Pa., says: "For the last twenty years my father's have been in bad shape. My mother took it, the family joined and I was sick bed for several weeks. My back ached terribly at times and I was bothered by having to get up in the night to pass the kidney motions. I used a lot of medicine, but nothing left. Douglass' Kidney Pill helped me. They are all that I have been using for years, since I found out how bad the cure. It only takes a few drops of the remedy to give me relief."

Practiced at all doctors. Don't stand by for a lifetime remedy, see Douglass Kidney Pill—the same that Dr. Bowes is using. Foster-Millburn Co., Proprietary, N.Y.—Adv.

## DICKINSON RUN.

DEPARTURES IN RUN, Oct. 23.—W. H. McDonald and his son Harry and wife, Mrs. Kent Clinton at Connellsville.

Edward O'Brien, Boy Doctor, W.H. McDonald, Harry L. Peacock and William Moore were Pittsburgh business callers Tuesday.

Patrick will be present on the Young division of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad.

Mrs. A. J. Conklin of Dawson, 1, spending a week visiting relatives and friends of her mother, W. A.

Mrs. John Conklin who has been sick for the past six months getting along very well.

Mr. Cleaver Painter has returned to his home at Greensburg, after spending a week staying with his mother, Mrs. Mary Jones at Dawson.

Mrs. J. M. Scott of Scotland is spending a few days here visiting Mr. and Mrs. George McMillan.

Mr. and Mrs. H. McDonald have returned to their home at Connellsville after a week's pleasant visit with their friend, Dawson.

Thomas C. Johnson of Dawson has been called to the active life.

To the Public.  
I used a bottle of Chamberlain's Irish Penny last winter for a severe headache and I can conscientiously say that I never took a pill in that did so much good," writes Miss G. W. Andrews, Andrews, Inc. For sale by all dealers—Adv.

## SCALES LOSE THREE

Motive Power Department Takes Three Games at Duels.

The Scales lost three games to the Motive Power department on the Opperman-Wilson affair last night. Captain Bill was high man with 396 points. Scores:

Players	1	2	3	Total
Shirley	127	110	129	366
Lovell	99	81	91	271
O'Connor	98	87	91	276
Mc Cormick	71	87	91	250
Towey	90	101	88	279
	479	470	470	1419

PLAYERS	1	2	3	Total
King	94	83	177	
J. Opperman	103	92	109	304
Buckett	102	101	111	314
J. Opperman	89	110	127	326
Beck	127	123	137	388
Payne	96	95	95	286
	510	521	582	1613

STANDING	W.	D.	L.	Total
Scotsdale	9	0	1,000	
Mt. Pleasant	11	1	914	
MacIntosh	4	5	114	
Opperman	4	6	236	
Beck	2	10	167	
Payne	1	8	111	

## KICK ON FOOTBALL GAME.

Scotsdale Club, Mount Pleasant did not win game Saturday.

In a letter to The Courier, J. H. King of Elkins, relates that the score of the Mount Pleasant-Scotsdale Independent Godsell game on Saturday was 6 to 0 in Mount Pleasant favor. King claims that if the officials wanted to allow Mount Pleasant six down at one point in the game and rather stand for this the Scotsdale bunch left the field while the opponents scored a ton down dropped.

He claims that on good grounds with good officials Scotsdale in defeat Mount Pleasant at least 20 points.

## OWLS TAKE THREE.

King's Owls and Opperman's Whippies rolled a match on the Opperman's field Wednesday afternoon. The Owls losing three straight by scores of 495 to 415, 189 to 489; and 509 to 493. The teams are composed of the night force at the B. & O. shops.

## DAWSON.

DAWSON, Oct. 25.—Mrs. J. S. Touchette was a recent Connellsville caller.

Mrs. Lou Fairchild was a recent Connellsville caller.

Mrs. James Stoner of Scotsdale is visiting her uncle, D. G. McGee.

E. P. Neuenwirth was a Uniontown caller Tuesday.

Mr. K. Grimm has returned home after spending a week with relatives in Pittsburgh.

Mrs. W. B. Shawver and daughter, Peritia, were Connellsville callers Monday.

The Misses Lucille and Melvin Gibson were recent Connellsville callers.

Miss Walter Gashorn has returned to her home in Scottdale after spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. G. C. McGill.

## The Bond of Good Fellowship

THE old roadside inns and taverns were famous for their hospitality and good cheer. Beneath the age-blackened rafters the company of good honest men was enjoyed and life-long friendships were cemented. Today

## Pittsburgh Brewing Company's Beer

forms a bond of union as did the old nut brown ale of Merrie England.

Brewed in a modern, up-to-date brewery. Improved methods, the best of materials and greater care and knowledge produce in P. B. CO. BEER a beverage far superior to ordinary beers.

At all good hotels, bars, cafes.

Order a case from your dealer today.

## Pittsburgh Brewing Company



## SOISSON THEATRE

THE HOUSE OF LILIES.

THIS AFTERNOON AND TONIGHT.

The Famous Actor  
**WILLIAM COUETLEIGH**  
In the Four-Reel Drama

**"THE BETTER MAN"**

The Two-Reel Feature  
**"THE PHANTOM LIGHT"**

The Joker Comedy  
**"CRUEL, CRUEL WORLD."**

"THE ANIMATED WEEKLY."

A Splendid Bill.

5 and 10 Cents.

## Yough Ice Cream

Pure and Wholesome

Orders for Any Quantity or Flavor Filled Promptly.

Give us a trial order today. We will guarantee satisfaction.

906—Both Phones—909

## Yough Crystal Ice &amp; Storage Co.

CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

How About GOOD FURNACE COAL at a Reasonable Price?

Call Bell, 1197; Tel-Some, 834.

Prompt Delivery.

DeHAVEN COAL CO.

All Next Week Big Song Review Grossman's Musical Company.

Want Ads. 1c a Word.

## ARCADE THEATRE

Thursday, Friday and Saturday Only

The Roxy Royal Revue Musical Comedy Company Presents New York Latest Success.

**"The Girl of My Dreams"**

12—High Class Artists—12 Excellent Wardrobes Magnificent Scenery Handsome Pony Ballet

This show has proven to be a Record Breaker; the Show With a Silver Linning; Don't Miss This One.

Big 3-Part Photoplay, a Warner, Thursday; "False Evidence"

Our Music Still Pleases.

Come and Hear It.

PRICES:

Matinee—2.30—5¢ and 10¢.

Night—7.30 and 9.00—10¢, 20¢.

Children's Matinee Saturday.

## WRIGHT-METZLER COMPANY, CONNELLSVILLE

Store Opens at 8 O'clock. Closes Daily at 5:30 and 9 P.M. Saturdays.

TO the most of us, merchandise bearing a foreign label had a charm, and an apparent distinction, that we didn't quite associate with goods made on this side. Yet similar things of home manufacture generally gave longer and more satisfactory service—and were less costly. 95% of the merchandise at Wright-Metzler's is an U. S. A. product, exceptions being: table damask and decorative linens; certain gloves, ribbons, dress goods, trimmings, toilet articles and a few others. Are there finer goods anywhere, than what you see here? Or more reasonably priced goods?



## New Skirts Show Changed Styles

One, accordian pleated below the yoke, is 6.50

OUR STOCK CONTAINS: SIX DECIDEDLY DIFFERENT STYLES: FIFTEEN DIFFERENT TEXTURES; AND THE TWO WANTED COLORS, BESIDES BLACK AND NAVY. PRICED \$5 TO 19.75

The last skirts to arrive are: Yoke Skirts perfectly plain; Yoke Skirts with tunics; straight, plain skirts; plain skirts flared; and skirts with tiers. Fur trimmed skirts are new at this moment. One is plain and flaring, with slou seams the length of a yoke. It is of black broadcloth, trimmed, at the extreme bottom, with a band of fur. The price is \$15. Another fur-trimmed skirt is tunic style, and of brown velvet. The fur edges the tunie. Its price is 12.50.

Skirt Colors are: black, navy, Russian green and brown;—The two first named being in highest favor.

New textures used in the last skirts to arrive are: velvet, broadcloth, voile-and-satin, Tussah Mohair, Shepherd checks, novelty weaves in plaid designs.

Ours is probably the biggest and most varied stock of skirts in town. We never showed as many for dress wear and utility.

A skirt for general wear is of plain velvet, made in classic style. It is trimmed with buttons, and the color is navy blue. Price 6.50.